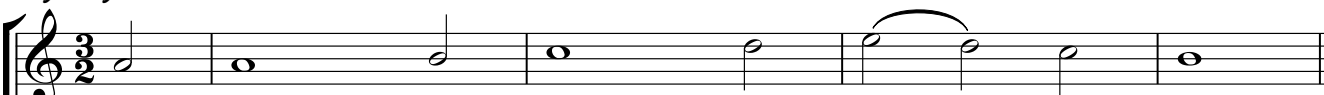


Burford 336b

Samuel Wesley
Wesleys Hymns 22

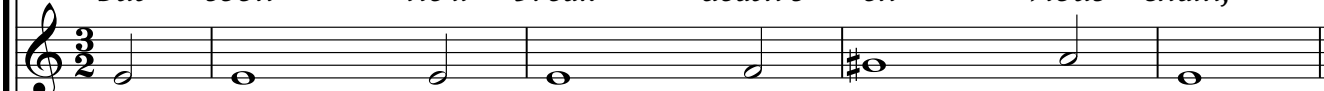
Burford Bass Book attr. Purcel
Transcribed and edited MCB 2018

S




Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind
Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes,
'Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid;
But soon He'll break death's en - vious chain,

A




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Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes,
'Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid;
But soon He'll break death's en - vious chain,

T

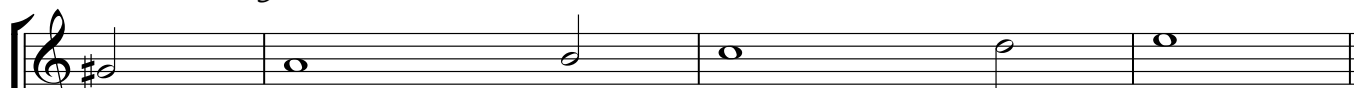


Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind
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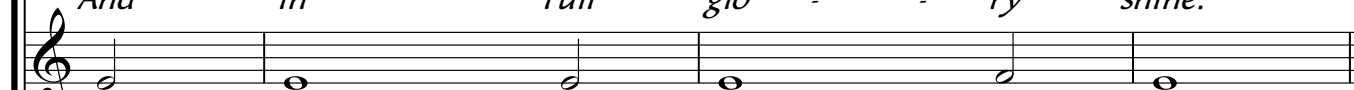
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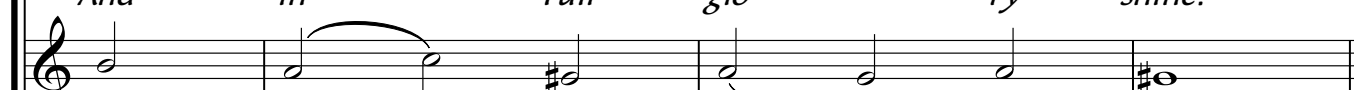
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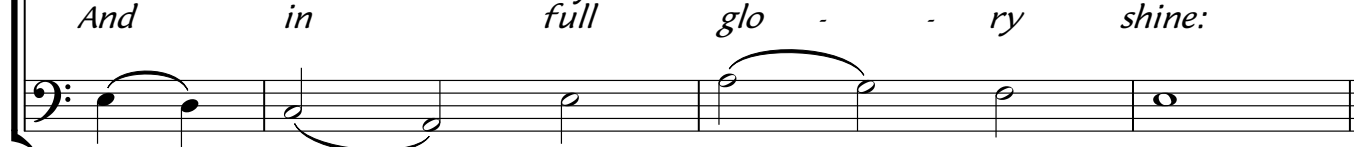
Nail'd to the shame - - ful tree!
And earth's strong pil - - lars bend;
"Re - ceive my soul" he cries:
And in full glo - - ry shine:



Nail'd to the shame - - ful tree!
And earth's strong pil - - lars bend;
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And earth's strong pil - - lars bend;
"Re - ceive my soul" he cries:
And in full glo - - ry shine:



8

How vast the love that him in - clined
The tem - ple's veil in sun - der breaks;
 See where he bows his sa - cred head!
 O Lamb of God, was e - ver pain,

12

To bleed and die for thee!
The so - lid mar - bles rend.
 He bows his head, and dies!
 Was e - ver love, like thine?